

The God of love my Shepherd is

George Herbert
(1593-1633)

Metrical version of Psalm 23

Thomas Tallis
(1510-1585)

1. The God of love my Shep-herd is, And he that doth me feed;
2. Or if I stray, he doth con - vert, And bring my mind in frame;
3. Nay, thou dost make me sit and dine, Ev'n in my enem - ies' sight:

While he is mine and I am his, What can I want or need?
And all this not for my de - sert, But for his ho - ly name.
My head with oil, my cup with wine Runs ov - er day and night.

He leads me to the ten - der grass, Where I both feed and rest;
Yea, in death's sha - dy black a - bode Well may I walk, not fear;
Sure - ly thy sweet and wond-rous love Shall meas - ure all my days;

Then to the streams that gent - ly pass: In both I have the best.
For thou art with me; and thy rod To guide, thy staff to bear.
And, as it nev - er shall re - move, So nei - ther shall my praise.